

No. 15
December

AMAZING

GHOST STORIES



TEN CENTS



COMPLETE BAFFLING MAGIC OUTFIT 20 First Class Illusions

BE A MAGICIAN — FOOL AND DELIGHT THEM WITH
A FULL 2 HOUR MYSTERY SHOW

\$1
Only



ROPE TRICK—Cut it in half, yet it is still in one piece and other surprises—yours only with this offer.



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MAGIC MIRROR—Spectators will be amazed. With it you read cards, without even looking at them.



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You Alone Will Know These Revealing Secrets

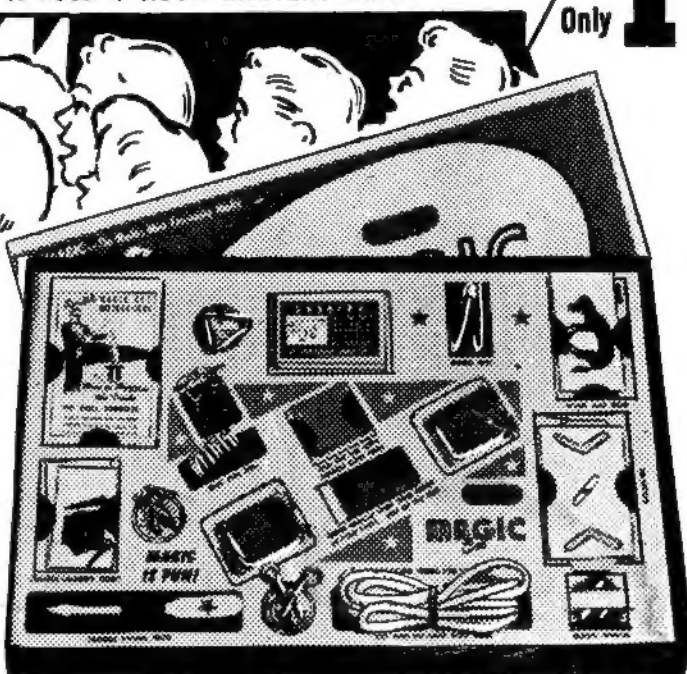
Imagine, by just waving your magic wand and shouting a few magic words you will be able to make things disappear and reappear . . . imagine your friends and mother and dad all being fooled, surprised and amazed. You'll hold them spell-bound. They will just sit open mouthed with wonderment. They'll be delighted, for it's a barrel of fun for everyone. It's so fascinating and thrilling . . . BUT . . . the hidden secrets will be yours, never to reveal. Follow the simple directions and no one will ever catch on.

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ON A DESOLATE HIGHWAY, NOT FAR FROM NEW ORLEANS, A CAR MOVES CAUTIOUSLY FORWARD AGAINST THE ELEMENTS...

PAYMENT IN FULL!!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN THIS STORM! WE SHOULD HAVE WAITED 'TILL MORNING!

WHY DON'T YOU RELAX? I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS!



MOMENTS LATER, THE MOTOR SPLUTTERS NOISILY AND GOES DEAD!

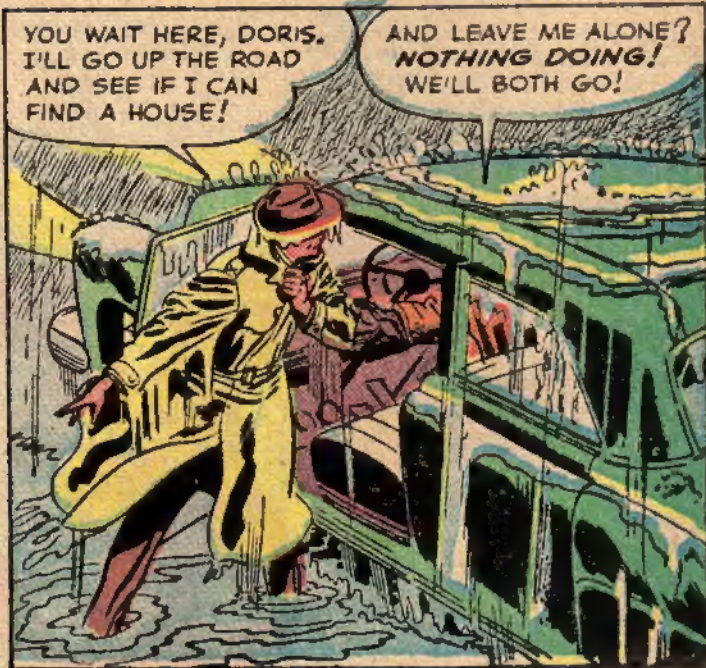
YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS, EH? BY THE TIME WE GET TO NEW ORLEANS THE MARDI GRAS WILL BE OVER!

NO, IT WON'T! WE'RE GOIN' TO MAKE OURSELVES A BUNDLE OF DOUGH, LIKE I SAID! LEAVE IT TO ME, BABY!



YOU WAIT HERE, DORIS. I'LL GO UP THE ROAD AND SEE IF I CAN FIND A HOUSE!

AND LEAVE ME ALONE? NOTHING DOING! WE'LL BOTH GO!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

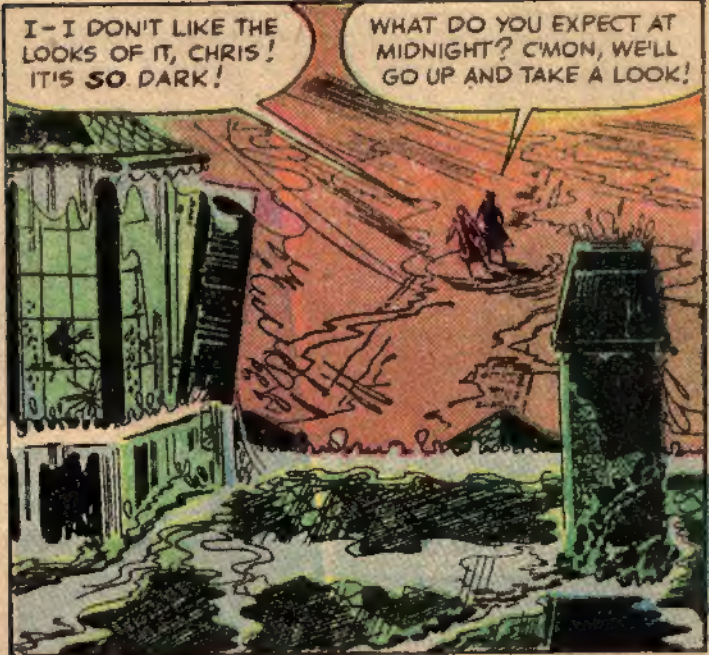


I'M SOAKED!

THERE'S A HOUSE!
RIGHT UP AHEAD!

I - I DON'T LIKE THE
LOOKS OF IT, CHRIS!
IT'S SO DARK!

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT AT
MIDNIGHT? C'MON, WE'LL
GO UP AND TAKE A LOOK!



SUDDENLY, A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING ILLUMINATES THE
SCENE...



CHRIS!
L--LET'S GET
BACK TO THE CAR!

WHAT FOR? WE CAN DRY
OFF HERE! C'MON!

I DON'T
MIND
WALKING
BACK IN
THE RAIN,
CHRIS --
HONEST!
ONLY LET'S
NOT GO IN!
I'M S--
SCARED!

I'VE BEEN IN THE
GAMBLIN' RACKET TOO
LONG TO LET AN OLD
HOUSE BLUFF ME. THE
MINUTE I GET THIS
BOARD LOOSE, I'LL
PROVE IT!



SAY, LOOK - A REAL OLD -
FASHIONED FIREPLACE! IN
JUST ABOUT FIVE MINUTES
WE'RE GOIN' TO BE AS COMFY
AS TWO BUGS IN
A RUG!



SEE, YOU'RE FEELING BETTER
ALREADY! THE MINUTE
THE STORM BLOWS OVER, WE'LL
HEAD FOR TOWN AND THE
BIG DOUGH! ONE GOOD
POKER GAME, AND WE'LL
BE IN THE CHIPS!

OKAY,
CHRIS!
I'M SORRY
I WAS
JUMPY!



THAT'S OKAY,
BABY! A
LITTLE KISS
AND -

EEEEEE!





SLOWLY, THE GLOWING LIGHT
TAKES ON SHAPE AND FORM...

THEN GLIDES FORWARD INTO THE
ROOM...

AND IN HOLLOW TONES ADDRESSES THE
CRINGING PAIR.



FIRST, REMOVE THIS BRICK FROM THE FIRE-PLACE - HURRY! THE MINUTES PASS AND I MUST SOON DEPART!

THIS IS THE CRAZIEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED --BUT MAY-BE THERE'S AN ANGLE IN THIS FOR ME!



TO CHRIS' SURPRISE, THE BRICK COMES AWAY EASILY. REACHING IN, HIS SEARCHING HAND FINDS OBJECTS. CAREFULLY, HE TAKES THEM OUT AND...

IT'S A DIAMOND NECKLACE! IT MUST BE WORTH FIFTY GRAND!

AND IT'S YOURS-- IF YOU DO AS I ASK!



AFTER WILSON MURDERED ME, HE ROBBED ME OF MY SECRET INDUSTRIAL FORMULA. SINCE THEN HE HAS CLAIMED IT AS HIS OWN. THE ENVELOPE YOU NOW HOLD CONTAINS THE ORIGINAL PAPERS --PROVING THE FORMULA WAS MINE!

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?



TAKE THE ENVELOPE TO THE POLICE IN NEW ORLEANS. THEY WILL NOT BELIEVE YOU HAVE SPOKEN TO THE SPIRIT OF ALBERT LANDERS - BUT THE ENVELOPE HERE CONTAINS THE PROOF. THEY WILL SEE THAT JUSTICE IS DONE!

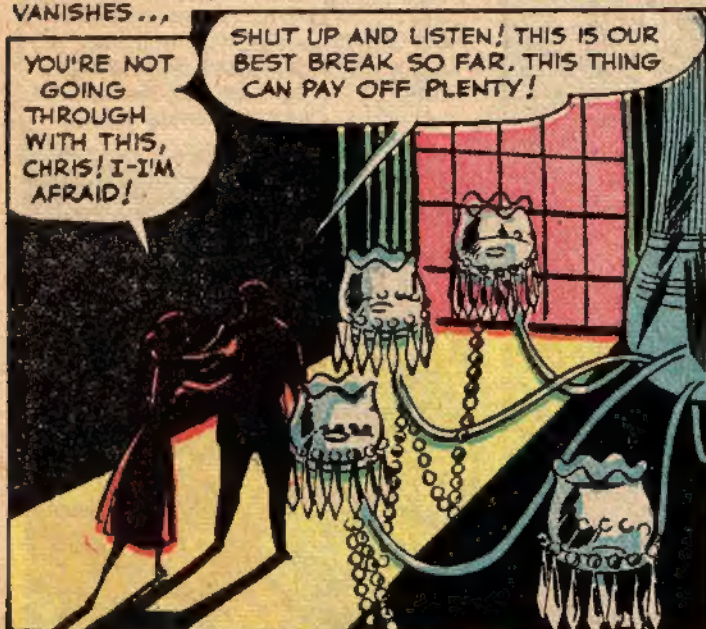
DON'T WORRY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS... OF EVERYTHING!



SECONDS LATER, WHEN THE SPECTRAL IMAGE VANISHES...

YOU'RE NOT GOING THROUGH WITH THIS, CHRIS! I-I'M AFRAID!

SHUT UP AND LISTEN! THIS IS OUR BEST BREAK SO FAR. THIS THING CAN PAY OFF PLENTY!



WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE CAR! IT'S STOPPED RAINING! MAYBE THE MOTOR'S DRIED OUT... I'LL TELL YOU WHILE WE'RE DRIVING!



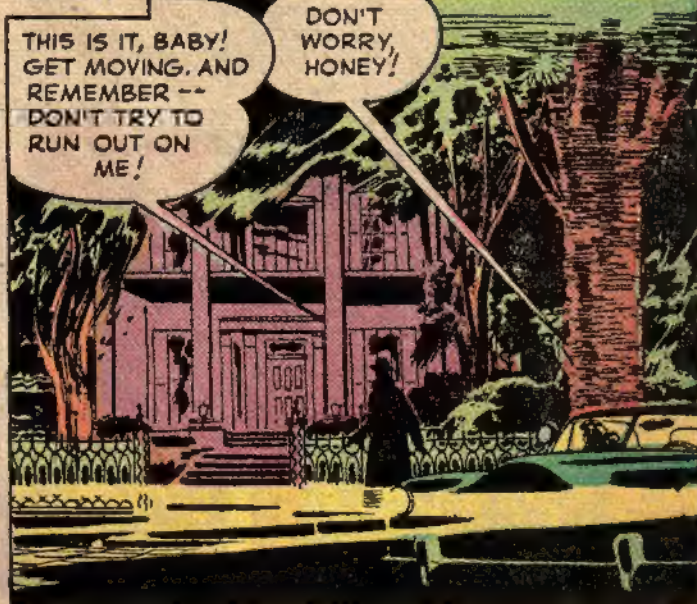
IN NEW ORLEANS AN HOUR LATER, THE MARDI GRAS IS IN FULL SWING...



WHERE TO NOW?

FIRST WE CALL ON THIS WILSON CHARACTER. ACCORDING TO THESE PAPERS, HE WAS THE SPOOK'S BUSINESS PARTNER!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER, IN A FASHIONABLE PART OF TOWN...



THIS IS IT, BABY! GET MOVING. AND REMEMBER -- DON'T TRY TO RUN OUT ON ME!

DON'T WORRY, HONEY!

A SHORT WHILE LATER...

THEN...



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, SIR! MR. WILSON IS **NOT** TO BE DISTURBED!

HE'LL SEE ME. TELL HIM ALBERT LANDERS IS CALLING -- ON A MATTER OF **LIFE OR DEATH!**

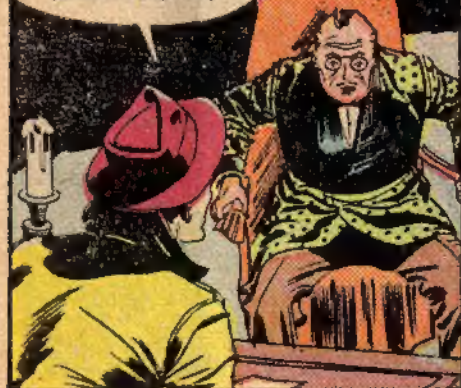


WHO THE BLAZES ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL?

RELAX, WILSON! I'M HERE TO DO YOU A FAVOR AND MAKE YOU A **LITTLE** PROPOSITION!

I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT. I'VE GOT INFORMATION, WILSON -- ENOUGH TO SEND YOU TO THE CHAIR FOR THE MURDER OF ALBERT LANDERS, AND IT'S ALL IN **BLACK AND WHITE!**

THEN YOU KNOW! YOU'VE FOUND OUT!



ALL RIGHT, THEN! HAND OVER THE PAPERS **FAST!**

I'M NOT THAT STUPID! IN THE FIRST PLACE, I HAVEN'T GOT THEM WITH ME -- DON'T SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER! IF I'M NOT BACK IN A HALF-HOUR MY PARTNER WILL TURN THE EVIDENCE OVER TO THE COPS!



YOU WIN! HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT?

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND! AND THAT'S PRETTY CHEAP TO SAVE YOU FROM THE HOT SEAT! SUPPOSE YOU GET INTO SOME CLOTHES AND WE'LL START MOVING!



AND WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE RESTAURANT WHERE DORIS IS WAITING...

HERE HE IS, BABY! IT TOOK A LITTLE COAXING - BUT HE'S SEEN THE LIGHT!

NEVER MIND THAT! LET'S SEE THOSE PAPERS!

C'MON, FELLA! JOIN IN THE FUN!

NOT NOW, SPORT! BE A NICE GUY - BEAT IT!

YAH-HOO! WHEEEE!

HEY, WAITER! HOW ABOUT A PRIVATE BOOTH FOR MY PARTY?

AT ONCE, SIR! FOLLOW ME!

A SHORT WHILE LATER...

MAYBE NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME PRIVACY!

LET'S SEE THAT ENVELOPE! I'VE GOT THE CASH!

HAND IT OVER, DORIS! IT'S - SAY, WHAT'S EATING YOU?

BEHIND YOU, CHRIS! WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWED!

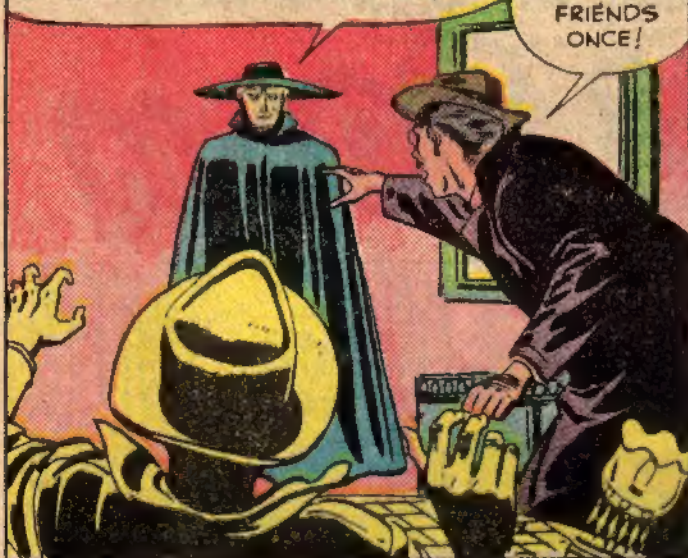
THIS IS A PRIVATE PARTY, FELLA! CLEAR OUT - BEFORE I TOSS YOU OUT!

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE SEC -

I-IT'S LANDERS! HE'S COME BACK!

I HAVE COME BACK, WILSON! TO ACCUSE YOU, WHO TOOK MY LIFE, AND THESE OTHER TWO WHO DECEIVED ME!

WAIT, LANDERS! WE WERE FRIENDS ONCE!



AND STILL YOU KILLED ME! MURDERED ME! KILLED ME!

WAIT! AIEEE!!!



I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

DON'T LEAVE ME, CHRIS! WAIT!

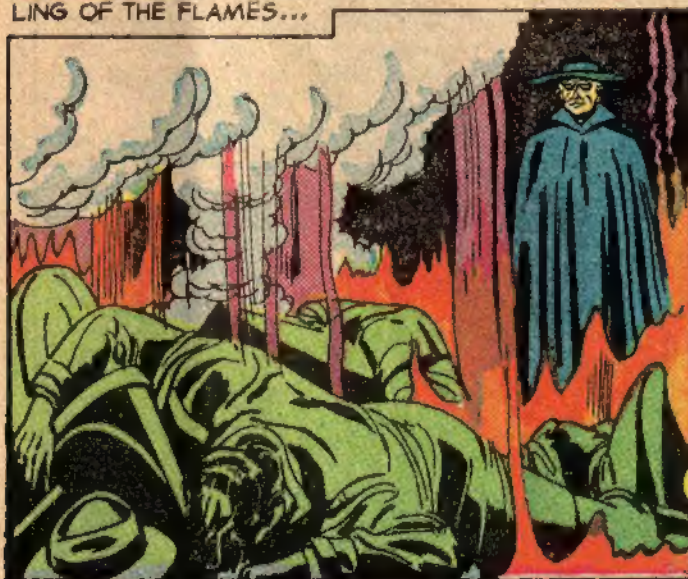
YOU GAVE ME YOUR WORD, BUT YOUR GREED WAS AS GREAT AS THE MAN WHO MURDERED ME! YOU SHALL DIE WITH HIM!



NOTHING DOIN'! I'M GETTING - THE DOOR! IT'S JAMMED! LET ME OUT OF HERE! LET ME OUT!



AS THE SMOKE FILLS THE ROOM, CHRIS' BELLING VOICE SINKS TO A SOBBING WHIMPER... THEN ALL BECOMES SILENT - EXCEPT FOR THE FIERCE CRACKLING OF THE FLAMES...



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

ARE THOSE THREE PEOPLE DEAD, OFFICER?

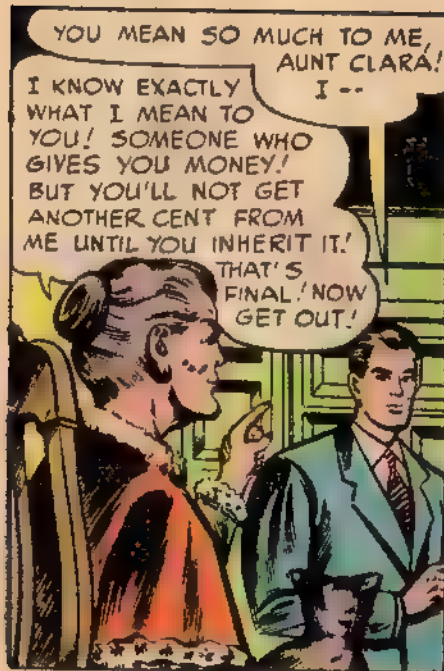
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT WHAT BEATS ME IS THAT THEY COULD HAVE WALKED OUT OF THERE, THE SAME AS YOU PEOPLE DID! THE DOORS ON THOSE BOOTHS **DON'T** HAVE ANY LOCKS ON THEM!



MOVIE ACTOR DEREK LAYNE THOUGHT HE COULD GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING --
EVEN MURDER -- BUT HE FOUND THAT THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM...

The *STALKING* DOOM







I FORGOT
YOU, SAKI!

YOWRRRR!!

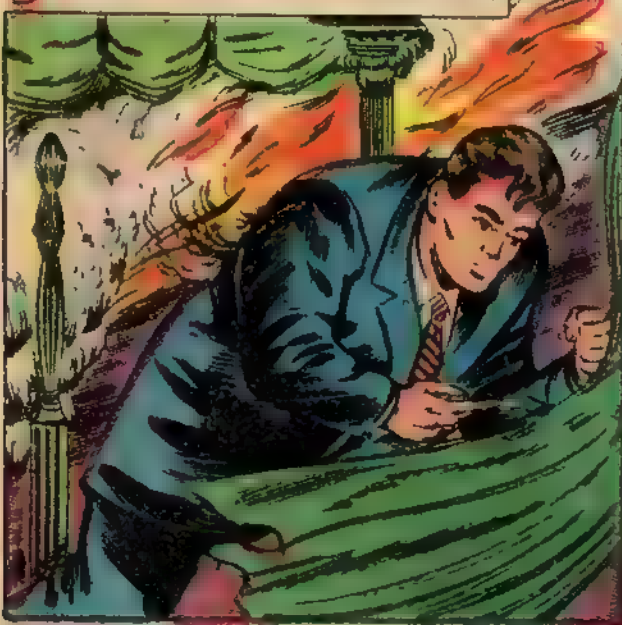


THERE! YOU-DEMON!

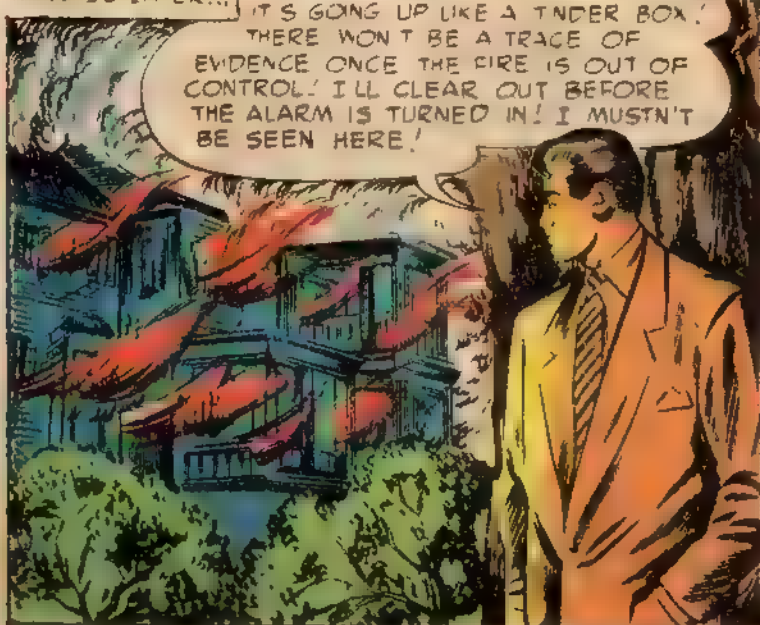
YOWRRR!

SMACK!

SOON THE ROOM WAS AN INFERNO...



MINUTES LATER...

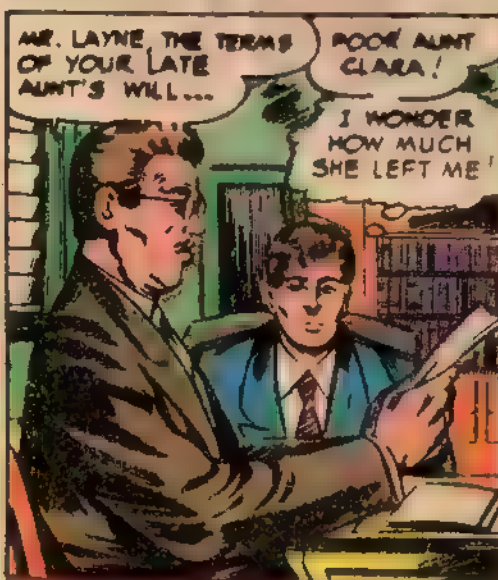


IT'S GOING UP LIKE A TINDER BOX!
THERE WON'T BE A TRACE OF
EVIDENCE ONCE THE FIRE IS OUT OF
CONTROL! I'LL CLEAR OUT BEFORE
THE ALARM IS TURNED IN! I MUSTN'T
BE SEEN HERE!

BUT ONE VICTIM ESCAPES
DEREK'S MURDEROUS PLOT...



A WEEK AFTER THE TRAGEDY, DEREK
IS SUMMONED TO THE OFFICE OF HIS
AUNT'S ATTORNEY...



MR. LAYNE, THE TERMS
OF YOUR LATE
AUNT'S WILL...

POOR AUNT
CLARA!

I WONDER
HOW MUCH
SHE LEFT ME!



...LEAVE YOU A LEGACY
OF FOUR HUNDRED
DOLLARS! THE REST
GOES TO CHARITY!

FOUR
HUNDRED
DOLLARS!

WAIT - NO -
NO! I-I CAN'T

BELIEVE IT... EXCUSE
ME MR. BARBER--I-I
DON'T
FEEL
WELL!

SOMEHOW, DEREK GETS BACK TO HIS DINGY FURNISHED ROOM...

SHE CHEATED ME! SHE ROBBED ME! FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS! A PITTANCE!



SHE DESERVED TO BE KILLED! THE STINGY, OLD -- AH -- SAKI! BUT YOU'RE DEAD!



NO! NO! GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU DEVIL! I-I-I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



WHEREVER DEREK TURNS, THE CAT'S BLAZING EYES HAUNT HIM... HE KNOWS SAKI IS STALKING HIM... AWAITING THE MOMENT OF REVENGE...



SOON THE \$400 IS GONE, SQUANDERED IN A VAIN EFFORT TO DROWN OUT DEREK'S GNAWING GUILT...

AND DON'T COME BACK -- YOU BUM!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE CAT WILL GET ME! I CAN'T HIDE ANYWHERE! HOW CAN I ESCAPE FROM A GHOST?



HA! INSTEAD OF PINK ELEPHANTS, HE SEES CAT GHOSTS! THAT'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS!



DEREK SINKS LOWER AND LOWER, UNTIL...



THE NEXT MORNING...

GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MR. LAYNE! MR. JOHNSON IS ON SET FOUR!

THANKS, TOM!

KEEP OUT
ENTERPRISE STUDIOS

GO OVER TO THE COSTUME DEPARTMENT, DEREK! THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

MIND TELLING ME SOMETHING ABOUT THE PART?

IT'S ONLY A BIT! WE SHOW YOU GETTING PLACED IN THE IRON MAIDEN. YOU SCREAM-- WE CUT-- AND THEN SHOW THE IRON MAIDEN WITH THE DOOR CLOSED!

AS DEREK TAKES HIS PLACE ON THE SET...

THERE'S NO CHANCE OF THAT CLOSING ON ME? THOSE SPIKES GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

DON'T WORRY! WE HAVE A MAN HOLDING THE DOOR! GOT HIM STRAPPED IN THERE, BOYS?

CAMERA! JOHNSON! JOHNSON! THAT CAT!

OW!!

THE DOOR! HE'LL BE KILLED!

SAVE ME! SAVE ME! HELP!

AS THE HEAVY DOOR SWINGS SHUT, SAKI HAS AVENGED HIS MISTRESS... AND DEREK LAYNE PAYS THE PENALTY FOR MURDER!

THE
END

CAGLIOSTRO—Swindler or Superman?

A HUNDRED AND SEVENTY YEARS AGO, there was a secret religious society which claimed that its president lived on the moon!

The time is 1779, ten years before the French Revolution. The place is anywhere in Europe, in any one of a dozen secret underground lodges of the Egyptian Freemasonry of High Science. A new convert, having been investigated for months and questioned carefully for days, is about to be admitted into the mysteries of a cult so alien that many insist that it originated in a completely non-human mind.

But whatever its beginnings, its worshippers now include some of the most powerful noblemen, richest merchants and wisest sages in all of Italy, Germany and France. Princes and potentates are proud to be humble though secret members. The new convert, though frightened of what lies ahead for him this night, is proud of the honor and shakily determined to go through with it—no matter what happens.

After hours of waiting and rearing meditation, he is led slowly, step by step, along a dark and winding underground path. He emerges into a hall so vast that he can hardly see the opposite wall, which is black, like the ceiling and floor and everything else in this strange place. *In fact, the convert asks himself, are the walls really black—or do they just disappear into the eternal night of this subterranean chamber? In the light from three tiny lamps he can barely make out the figures of serpents undulating across the floor. Are they embroidery—are they paintings—or are they real?*

Suddenly he gasps and falls to his knees as he notices an altar formed of human bones. Skulls are scattered about the floor, and between them are careless piles of ancient books, their yellowed pages somehow fallen open to an incantation for the raising of the dead!

The novice realizes he is now alone and remains on his knees in the swirling gloom, hoping that nothing worse than the things he has already seen

will materialize. He is disappointed. All about him, phantom figures, men and women with completely transparent bodies, begin to rise from the floor. They float across the enormous hall, groaning and writhing, and eventually disappear down into the blackness again. Hours pass.

Finally, three solid human beings arrive and he almost embraces them. They tie a ribbon dipped in blood around his head, strip his clothes off roughly and trace strange cabalistic signs on his naked body. As soon as this is done, more ghostly figures appear. These spread a richly woven carpet before the initiate and light a fire. A tremendous and incredible creature appears in the smoke of the fire, and all fall prostrate before him.

Slowly, awesomely, in the strangest accent ever heard, the creature in the smoke intones the words of the oath that the convert must repeat after him!

This, as closely as we can reconstruct it today from the half-burned documents of the secret society and the dry, legal reports of the government and church officials who destroyed it, was what an initiation into the Egyptian Freemasonry of High Science was like. But what was the purpose of this organization?

That, alas, is lost forever. All we know today is what some of its leading members claimed to be able to do—and the names of its chief officers.

The name of its president was unmentionable: all that most members were ever told about him was that he lived somewhere in the mountains of the moon and followed a grand design of his own, which human beings could not be expected to understand!

Immediately under him in rank was a certain Count Alexander Cagliostro, Grand Cophta for Europe and Asia, followed by Seraphina, known as Grand Mistress of Egyptian Freemasonry.

This Count Cagliostro was a strange, heavy-set, brooding man for whom the raising of the devil was supposed to be the easiest item in his enormous bag of magical tricks. He was said to be able to take a

handful of pebbles gathered by a doubtful enemy along the seashore and transform them into perfect, glistening pearls! Many spoke in low voices of Seraphina's crystal ball, in which those she favored might be invited to view scenes from their past—and future. And Seraphina and Cagliostro between them were widely considered capable of making those legendary creatures, the bottled homunculi, who could answer any question a human put to them!

No one knew anything about Seraphina's background. Some members of the society dared whisper that she had been manufactured by Cagliostro himself, as an experiment, early in his career.

But Cagliostro—there was a history for you!

According to him, he was a prince of Trebizond who had been sold as a slave when that Eastern kingdom fell. He was purchased by one of the wisest men of the time, the Scherif of Mecca, and was given his freedom when the master decided that the young man had acquired all of his wisdom. Cagliostro began to travel in search of further wisdom and became a member of many strange sects in his pursuit of mystic knowledge. One of them, worshippers of the ancient Egyptian god, Osiris, reputedly taught him the elements of the new religion; another, a Domdaniel of Alchemists, gave him control over inanimate matter. Finally, on the Isle of Malta, Althotas, the Wisest of Sages, was believed to have shown him how to generate the spark of life and how to contact that strange entity on the moon who, for reasons of his own, wanted a new religion established on Earth.

Whatever the purposes of the Egyptian Freemasonry of High Science, it flourished and became more and more powerful. Every important city in Europe, from Paris to St. Petersburg, had a lodge of the society—and everywhere the most important men in the kingdom might well turn out to be members or worshippers.

How the society was destroyed is still a matter for argument. Many believe it was discredited when Cagliostro was arrested for his part in the theft of a fabulous diamond necklace from the court of Marie Antoinette. No one ever found the necklace—its value, by the way, was estimated at just a

little more than the price of a battleship!—and the details of the robbery were so confused and so mixed with royal scandal and the approaching rumbles of the French Revolution that Cagliostro and his fellow-suspects were released.

But some of the more powerful members of the society began to wonder about the Grand Cophta for Europe and Asia. Were the miracles they had seen no more than carefully-rigged fakes?

On December 29th, 1789 Cagliostro and Seraphina were arrested on their way to Rome by the Holy Inquisition. And that was that.

In a very little while, a new story began to come out of the Castle of St. Angelo where they were imprisoned. Seraphina was talking fast—and as she did, she drew a novel picture of the man known as Count Alexander of Cagliostro, Heir to the Golden Throne of Trebizond, Pupil Adored of the Wisest Sage Althotas, Foster Son of the Scherif of Mecca, and called by him the Unfortunate Child of Nature, Grand Master Supreme of the Egyptian Freemasonry of High Science and Grand Cophta of Europe and Asia.

She said he was no more than an apothecary's apprentice named Giuseppe Balsamo, born in Palermo, Sicily, in 1743. That he was a town bully and ne'er-do-well who'd been in every scrape imaginable before he'd met and married her in Rome. That she had made him into Cagliostro and given him every idea he'd ever had!

According to the story, they died in the dungeons of the Castle St. Angelo, screaming hatred at each other, the greatest swindler the world has ever known and the woman who almost founded a religion with him. But there are those who say that his downfall began when he tried to make a private profit out of the society, that the unknown creature living in the mountains of the moon was displeased by his theft of the Queen's diamond necklace and disowned him.

And that this strange creature is worshipped to this very day, for plans of his own which are being slowly worked out by a modern form of the society—and by dependants of Cagliostro and Seraphina!

THE END

OUT OF THE UNKNOWN

IMPRINTED IN THE SANDS OF TIME ARE OCCURRENCES, BORDERING ON THE SUPERNATURAL, WHICH HAVE NEVER BEEN SATISFACTORILY EXPLAINED. PRESENTED HERE ARE A FEW SUCH CASES WHICH ACCORDING TO ALL NATURAL LAWS OF MAN AND NATURE, SHOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED.

THE WINNING DREAM. IN 1949 JOHN GODLEY DREAMT ONE NIGHT "THAT TWO HORSES WON, PAYING 7 TO 1. THE NEXT MORNING GODLEY NOT ONLY PLACED A FEW POUNDS ON HIS DREAM DOUBLE, BUT TOLD ALL HIS FRIENDS TO DO THE SAME. BOTH HORSES ROMPED IN TO WIN, AND PAID - 7 TO 1.



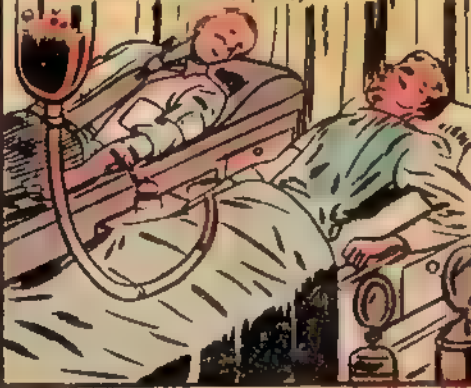
THE MIRACLE OF CHICO. FROM JULY, 1921 TO MARCH, 1922, OVAL ROCKS FELL FROM THE SKIES OVER CHICO, CALIFORNIA. SKILLED INVESTIGATORS COULD DISCOVER NOTHING, AND THE MYSTERY HAS NEVER BEEN SOLVED.



IN 1888, ANTON RUBINSTEIN MADE A PACT WITH LILLIAN NICHIA, THAT WHOEVER DIED FIRST WOULD ATTEMPT TO CONTACT THE OTHER IMMEDIATELY. SIX YEARS LATER, MISS NICHIA SAW RUBINSTEIN'S FACE, AND THE NEXT DAY LEARNED THAT HE HAD DIED THE NIGHT BEFORE!



FREDERICK GEORGE LEE, FELT A PAIN IN HIS ARM EACH TIME A PERSON TO WHOM HE HAD GIVEN BLOOD DIED IN THREE YEARS LEE GAVE 24 BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS. SEVEN PATIENTS DIED, AND EACH TIME LEE FELT THE SEVERE PAIN AT THE EXACT MOMENT OF THE PATIENT'S PASSING (1925)



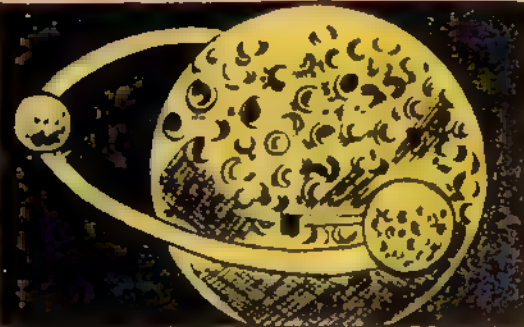
IN 1759, EMANUEL SWEDENBORG INFORMED A FRIEND THAT THERE WAS A FIRE BURNING IN STOCKHOLM, 300 MILES AWAY. INVESTIGATION PROVED THAT THE FIRE OCCURRED EXACTLY AS HE DESCRIBED IT, ALTHOUGH THERE WERE NO NORMAL MEANS OF SWEDENBORG'S LEARNING ABOUT THE FIRE



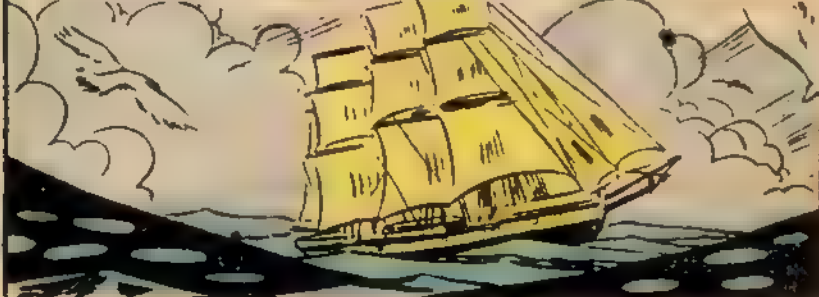
BEFORE BEING HANGED, JOHN NEWTON DECLARED THAT HE WAS INNOCENT - AND TO PROVE IT, NO GRASS WOULD GROW OVER HIS GRAVE SINCE HIS DEATH A BARE SPOT OF EARTH HAS REMAINED, AND HAS DEFIED ALL ATTEMPTS TO GROW GRASS ON IT.



IN THE ORIGINAL EDITION OF GULLIVER'S TRAVELS JONATHAN SWIFT HAD GULLIVER VISIT THE MYTHICAL ISLAND OF LAPUTA, WHERE ASTRONOMERS HAD DISCOVERED THAT MARS HAD 2 MOONS 150 YEARS LATER, IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT MARS HAD 2 MOONS, ONE TWICE AS FAST AS THE OTHER!



IN DECEMBER 15, 1928 THE "KOBENHAVEN" LEFT MONTEVIDEO, CARRYING A CREW OF 60. AND EQUIPPED WITH WIRELESS AND DIESEL ENGINES, AND A FEW DAYS LATER SHE VANISHED. NO RADIO SIGNAL WAS EVER HEARD, NOT A LIFE BOAT NOR A SPAR WAS EVER BEEN FOUND!



WHAT IS MORE HARMLESS THAN A BIRD?
YET THE MOST TIMID CREATURE CAN
BE STIRRED TO VENGEANCE. FOR WHEN
A MAN COMMITS MURDER, HE CAN EXPECT
NO MERCY! EVEN THE BIRDS FLY TO HIM ON...

WINGS of DEATH!



HIGH IN THE ROCKIES, WARREN AMES, THE NOTED
HUNTER, BAGS A PRIZE... A RARE WHITE EAGLE...



THIS IS A
PRIZE! A WHITE
EAGLE! IT'S A
GREAT DAY
FOR ME!

NO! IT IS AN
EVIL DAY! LOOK!!
ALREADY THE BIRDS
GATHER!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT, THE TREES ARE FILLED WITH
BIRDS... AND THE FOREST ECHOES WITH THEIR
RAUCOUS CALLS...

WHERE DID
THEY ALL COME
FROM? WHAT DO
THEY WANT?

THEY COME TO MOURN
THEIR KING! THEY CRY
VENGEANCE! ONE DAY--
THE BIRDS WILL TAKE
YOUR LIFE IN REVENGE
FOR HIS!

CAW!
YEE!
YEE!
CAW!

YOU--YOU
CAN'T SCARE
ME! IT'S
CRAZY!
THEY'RE
ONLY
BIRDS!

I CAN SEE
THE FEAR IN
YOUR EYES!
WHAT I SAY IS
SO! THE BIRDS
WILL NOT FORGET!
IF YOU EVER
RETURN--THEY
WILL KILL YOU!

I- I'M NEVER
COMING HERE AGAIN!
COME ON! LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE!

MONTHS LATER, AT A PARTY IN WARREN AMES'
HOME--HE SHOWS THE GUESTS HIS TROPHIES...

BEFORE YOU
LEAVE, I WANT
YOU TO SEE MY
PRIZE TROPHY--
THE WHITE EAGLE!
VERY RARE!

MAGNIFICENT! THE
KING OF THE BIRDS!
THERE'S A LEGEND
THAT HIS SUBJECTS
ALWAYS AVENGE HIS
KILLING! DON'T LET
THE BIRDS GET
YOU, WARREN!

THAT'S NO JOKE!
EVERY TIME I THINK
OF THOSE BIRDS
STARING AT ME,
I SHUDDER! BUT
AS LONG AS I
STAY AWAY FROM
MY HUNTING SHACK,
I'M ALL RIGHT!

AFTER THE OTHER
GUESTS LEAVE...

STILL
HERE, JOE?
IT'S GETTING
LATE!

YOU BET IT'S GETTIN'
LATE, AMES! I WANT THE
FIVE GRAND YOU OWE ME!
YOU SHOULDA STUCK TO
HUNTIN' BIRDS! YOU DID
BETTER WITH THEM THAN
PLAYIN' THE HORSES!

JOE, GIVE ME
A BREAK! MY
LUCK'S BEEN
BAD-- BUT
IT'LL TURN
AND...

I'M A BOOKIE,
AMES! I'VE GIVEN
YOU ENOUGH
BREAKS! I GIVE
YOU JUST SEVENTY-
TWO HOURS TO
GET ME THAT
DOUGH--OR ELSE!

AN' THIS'LL SHOW
YOU I AIN'T KIDDIN'!
SEVENTY-TWO
HOURS!
REMEMBER!

ALL
RIGHT,
JOE!
I'LL-- I'LL
GET THE
MONEY!

AFTER THE GAMBLER LEAVES..

HE MEANS IT! HE'LL KILL
ME! WHERE CAN I RAISE
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS?
I COULD RUN AWAY... BUT
HE'D FIND ME!... WHERE
CAN I GET THAT MONEY?

GLORIA! SHE'S
STILL CRAZY ABOUT
ME, AND SHE'S RICH!
I'LL CALL HER!

A FEW MOMENTS
LATER, IN GLORIA
KANE'S LUXURIOUS
APARTMENT...

WHY, WARREN!
THIS IS A SURPRISE!
YOU WANT TO SEE ME?
BUT, OF COURSE,
DARLING! COME
RIGHT OVER!

I'VE BEEN WAITING
A LONG TIME FOR
THIS! SO HE'S
COMING TO ME! I
KNOW HE OWES
JOE ARNOLD
MONEY! I'LL
MAKE HIM
SQUIRM!

SOON...

... AND
THAT'S
HOW IT IS,
GLORIA!
PLEASE
HELP
ME!

SO YOU NEED ME
NOW, WARREN? FIVE
THOUSAND DOLLARS!
YOU EXPECT ME TO
FORGET THE WAY
YOU JILTED ME?



LEAVING THROUGH A SERVICE ENTRANCE, WARREN REACHES THE STREET, AND...

I STILL DON'T HAVE THE DOUGH FOR ARNOLD! BUT MAYBE I CAN MAKE A DEAL WITH HIM! THIS RING IS WORTH FIVE GRAND! I'LL SEE HIM TOMORROW!



THE NEXT DAY, AT JOE ARNOLD'S PLACE...

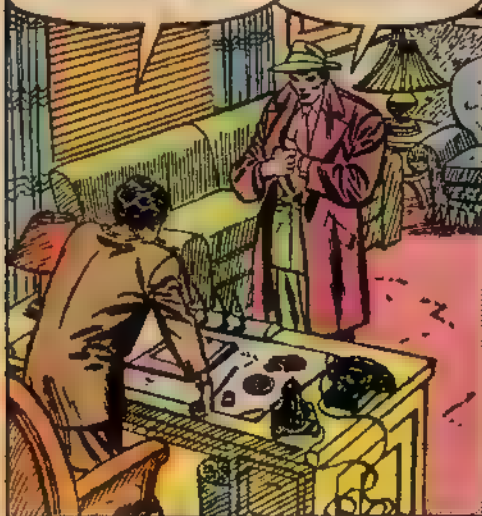
SOMEBODY KILLED GLORIA! YOU KNOW I WENT FOR HER, AMES!

I DID TOO--ONCE! IT'S TOO BAD SHE'S DEAD! BUT I DIDN'T COME TO TALK ABOUT HER!



THAT'S RIGHT! A LITTLE MATTER OF FIVE THOUSAND-- YOU GOT IT?

NOT IN CASH! BUT SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD!



THIS RING--IT'S WORTH FIVE GRAND ... WHAT'S WRONG? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY?

I KNOW WHERE YOU GOT THAT RING! I GAVE IT TO GLORIA FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT! YOU KILLED HER!

I LOVED HER! YOU'LL PAY FOR IT! I'M CALLING THE COPS!

JOE-- NO!!



AHHHH!!

BLAM!



I GUESS YOU CAN MARK MY ACCOUNT PAID IN FULL, JOE!



LUCKY NOBODY HEARD THE SHOT! I'M IN A FIX NOW! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF TOWN-- BUT FAST!

I COULD GO ON A HUNTING TRIP UP TO THE SHACK... BUT... BUT... I'M AFRAID... THOSE BIRDS... THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR ME!

I MUST BE GETTING SOFT! I'M WARREN AMES, THE HUNTER! I'M NOT GOING TO LET A STUPID INDIAN LEGEND SCARE ME! I'M GOING TO THE SHACK!

SO WARREN AMES DEPARTS ON HIS HUNTING TRIP, CONFIDENT THAT HE IS GETTING AWAY WITH MURDER...

THIS BLASTED RAIN! IT'LL MAKE THESE DIRT ROADS IMPASSABLE!

SOON...

THE CAR'S STUCK-- BUT GOOD! NOTHING TO DO BUT TAKE OFF FOR THE SHACK ON FOOT!

SOME TIME LATER...

PHEW! WHAT A MIKE! I'LL BE GLAD OF A NIGHT'S SLEEP!

THERE'S SOMETHING CREEPY ABOUT THIS PLACE! I FEEL AS THOUGH EVERY MOVE I MAKE IS BEING WATCHED! FELT IT ALL THE WAY UP HERE!

THE NEXT EVENING...



IT LOOKS BETTER IN THE SUNSHINE! I'LL MAKE SOME COFFEE AND THEN GO DIG THE CAR OUT!



WHAT A ROCK! IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS I'LL SELL IT FOR FIVE GRAND! EVERYTHING WORKED OUT FINE! IF YOU'RE SMART-- YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING-- EVEN MURDER!



WHAT'S THAT? OH--A SPARROW! I'M GETTING JUMPY! THAT CRAZY INDIAN'S TALK ABOUT THE BIRDS... IT'S JUST SUPERSTITION!

SUDDENLY...



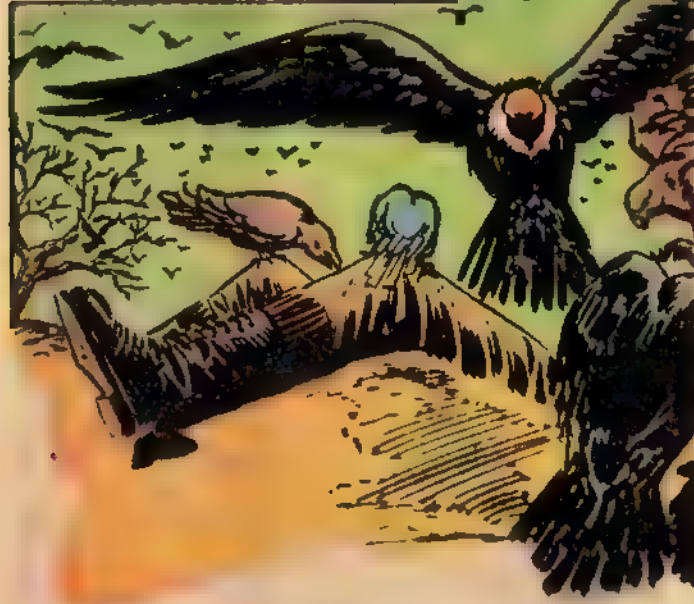
ALL THESE BIRDS! I DIDN'T HEAR THEM! WHY ARE THEY WATCHING ME? NO! NO! LET ME ALONE!

THEN AS IF AT A SIGNAL, THE BIRDS CLOSE IN...

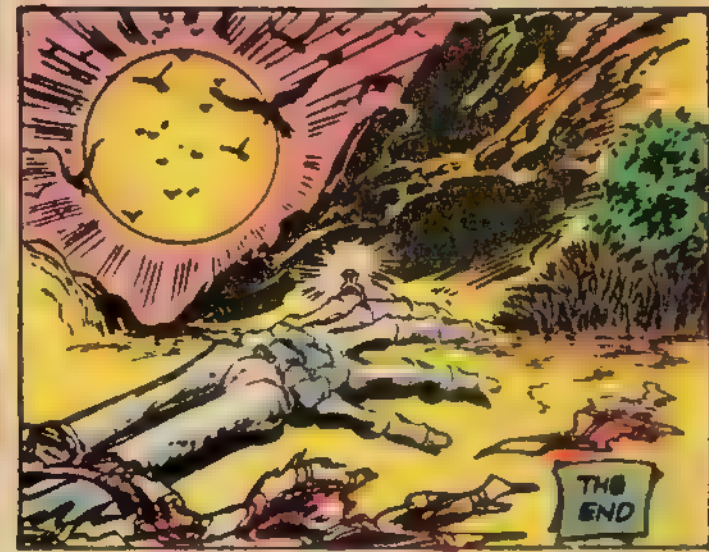


HELP!! HELP!!

FOR A FEW MOMENTS, HE STRUGGLES WILDLY. AND THEN...



THE WINGS OF DEATH FLUTTER AWAY. HIS LAST SCREAM OF TERROR DIES, AND WARREN AMES HAS PAID THE PENALTY FOR A DOUBLE MURDER, AND THE BIRDS HAVE AVENGED THEIR KING...

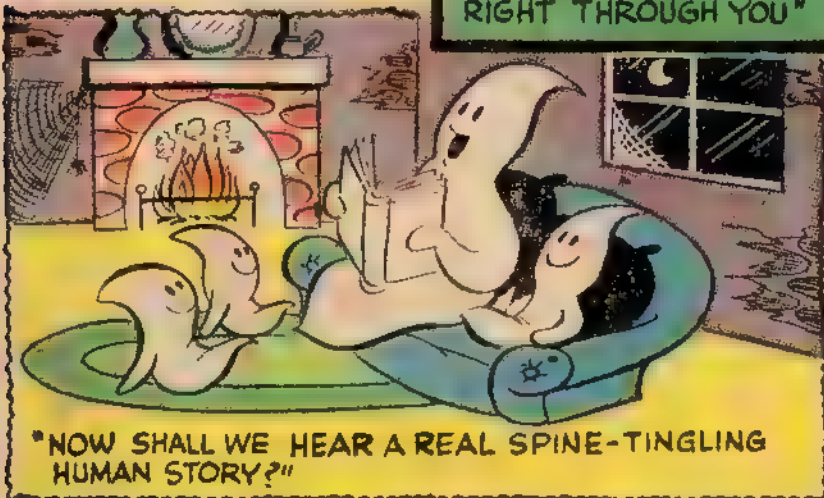


THE END

GRAVEYARD GUFFAWS



"DON'T LIE TO ME! I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH YOU"

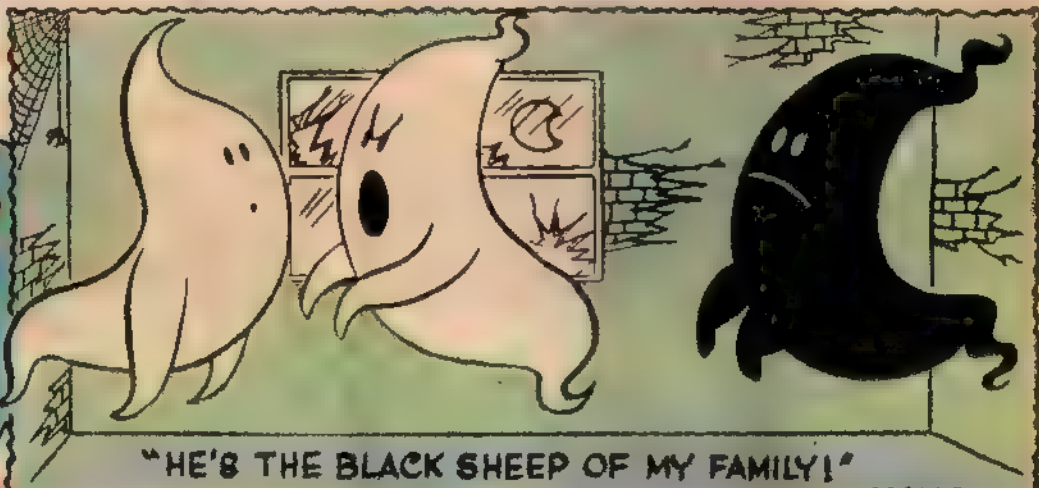


"NOW SHALL WE HEAR A REAL SPINE-TINGLING HUMAN STORY?"



"THANK GOODNESS! IT'S YOU, NOT MY WIFE!"

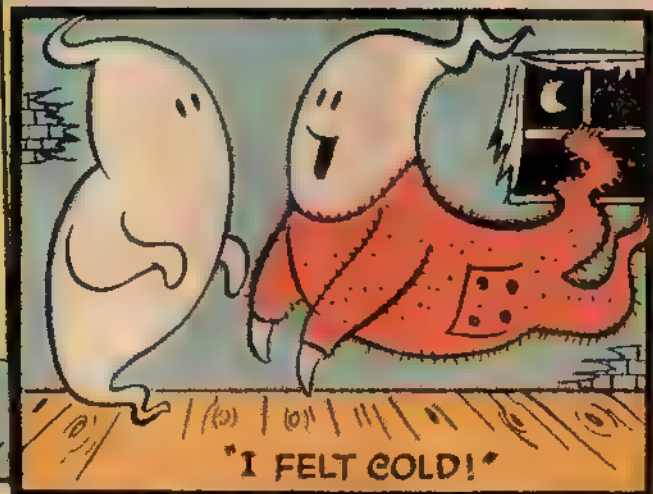
SPIRIT SPASMS



"HE'S THE BLACK SHEEP OF MY FAMILY!"



"DID YOU ADVERTISE FOR A GHOST-WRITER?"



"I FELT COLD!"

A KILLER WANTED IN THE STATES, JIM WOLFE HAD FACED TERROR MANY TIMES. BUT NEVER HAD HE FELT THE BOTTOMLESS HORROR THAT ASSAILED HIM IN THE STEAMING JUNGLES OF VODOO-RIDDEN HAITI, WHEN HE FACED THE SPIRIT OF KING HENRI CHRISTOPHE I, AND THE RELENTLESSLY ADVANCING, GHOSTLY RANKS OF...

"ALL THE KING'S MEN"



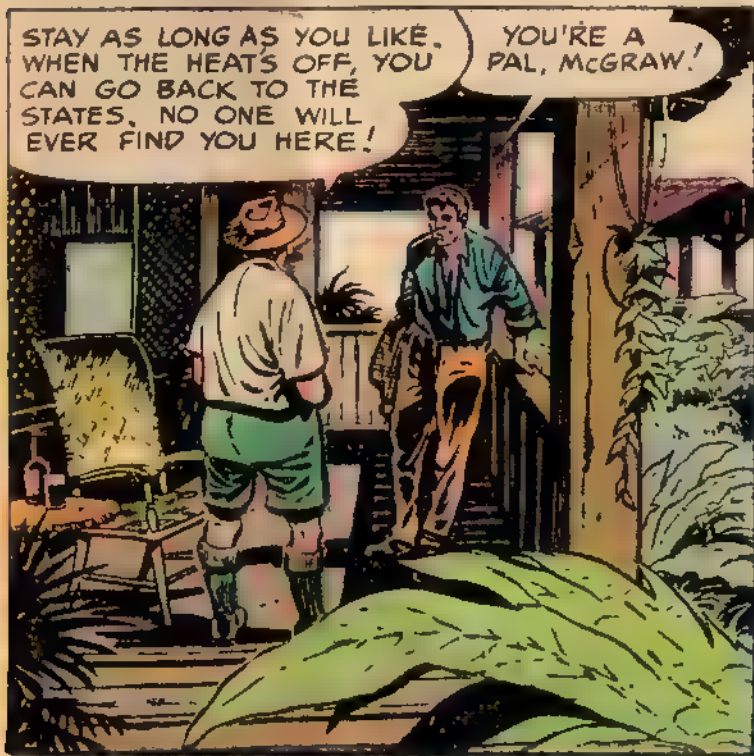
SOLDIERS OF THE ROYAL GUARD!
FOR-WARD MARCH!

YOUR MAJESTY
WILL NOT MARCH
THEM OVER THE
EDGE TO THEIR
DEATHS?

JIM WOLFE, WANTED FOR MURDER, ARRIVES AT THE COFFEE PLANTATION OF HIS OLD FRIEND, DAN MCGRAW, DEEP IN THE JUNGLES OF HAITI.

STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE.
WHEN THE HEAT'S OFF, YOU
CAN GO BACK TO THE
STATES. NO ONE WILL
EVER FIND YOU HERE!

YOU'RE A
PAL, MCGRAW!



YOU'VE GOT THE
RUN OF THE
PLACE, BUT DON'T
GET IN WRONG
WITH THE NATIVES!
THEY PRACTICE
VODOO, AND THAT'S
MIGHTY BAD
MEDICINE!

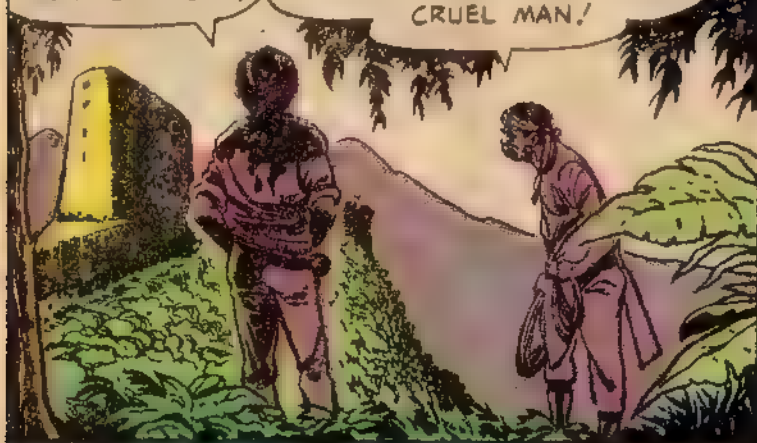
VODOO? DON'T
TELL ME YOU
BELIEVE IN *THAT*
MALLARKEY!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

HEY, FRANCOIS!
WHAT'S THAT BIG
FORT UP THERE?

IT IS THE CITADEL LA
FERRIERE, M'SIEU WOLFE/HENRI!
CHRISTOPHE BUILT IT! HE WAS
HAITI'S ONLY KING, AND A
CRUEL MAN!



YEAH? WHAT'S
THAT BIG
TRIANGLE-
SHAPED END
STICKING OUT
OF IT?

THAT IS CALLED THE PROW,
BECAUSE IT IS SHAPED LIKE
THE BOW OF A SHIP! IT HAS
A HISTORY EVEN BLOODIER
THAN THE REST OF THE
CITADEL! LISTEN TO WHAT
THAT BIG, CHRISTOPHE,
DID ON THE PROW!

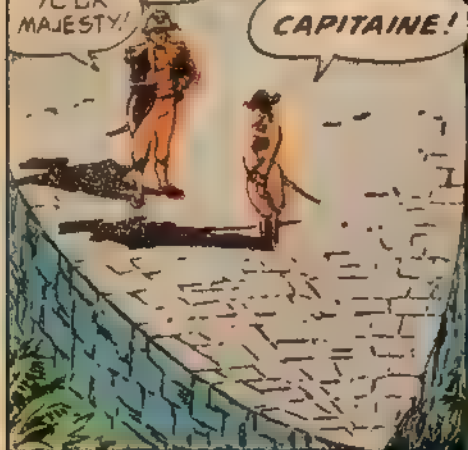


"ABOUT 1800, CHRISTOPHE WANTED
TO IMPRESS AN ENGLISH ADMIRAL!
HE TOOK HIM OUT ON THE PROW,
AND..."

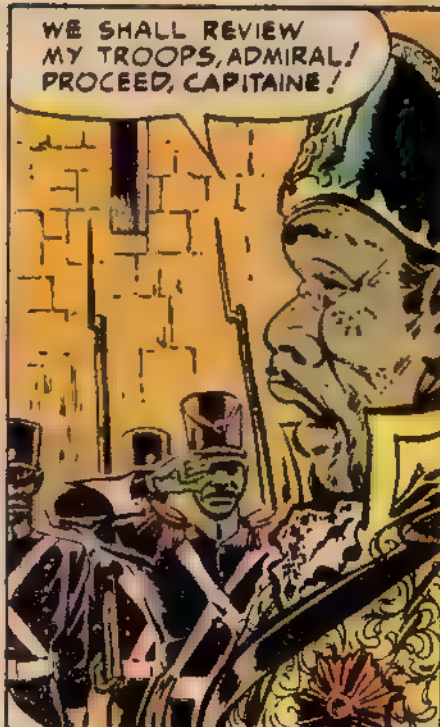
OF
COURSE THE
DISCIPLINE
OF ENGLISH
TROOPS IS
UNSURPASSED,
YOUR
MAJESTY!

DO YOU THINK
SO, ADMIRAL?
HA! I WILL
SHOW YOU
DISCIPLINE!

CAPITAINE!



WE SHALL REVIEW
MY TROOPS, ADMIRAL!
PROCEED, CAPITAINE!



THEY MARCH
BEAUTIFULLY,
BUT ARE
THEY NOT
APPROACHING
THE EDGE
TOO CLOSELY?

YOU WILL SEE
WHY HAITI IS
SAFE FROM ALL
INVADERS! MY
SOLDIERS WILL
NOT FALTER--
THEY WILL
OBEY ME TO
THE DEATH!



TELL THEM
TO STOP!
THEY'LL ALL
BE KILLED!

NOW, PERHAPS YOU
WILL TELL YOUR ENGLISH
KING OF THE GLORY
AND MIGHT OF HAITI
AND THE DISCIPLINE OF
MY SOLDIERS!



THE ENTIRE COMPANY
MARCHED OVER THE
EDGE AND WERE
DASHED TO DEATH
HUNDREDS OF
FEET BELOW!
NOW THEIR
GHOSTS HAUNT
THE CITADEL!

I
BELIEVE
YOUR
STORY,
FRANCOIS,
BUT I
DON'T
BELIEVE
IN GHOSTS!



IF YOU DO NOT
BELIEVE ME, ASK
THE MAMALOI!
SHE WILL TELL
YOU OF THE
GHOSTS WHO
GUARD
CHRISTOPHE'S
BURIED GOLD
IN THE CITADEL'S
SECRET TUNNEL!

GOLD? NOW,
THAT'S
REALLY
INTERESTING!
A MAMALOI
IS A VOODOO
PRIESTESS,
ISN'T SHE?
TAKE ME
TO HER!



"A FEW HOURS LATER..."

FRANCOIS TELLS ME YOU KNOW OF THE GOLD BURIED IN THE CITADEL MAMOLOI!

OUI! BUT TO FIND IT IS NOT WISE! LISTEN, HENRI CHRISTOPHE ROSE FROM A SLAVE TO BECOME KING OF HAITI, AFTER HE DROVE NAPOLEON'S ARMY FROM OUR SHORES...

"CHRISTOPHE WAS VAIN AS A WOMAN! HE SURROUNDED HIMSELF WITH POMP AND LUXURY! HE BUILT MANY PALACES. SANS SOUCI WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF ALL!"

FINISHED! A PALACE WORTHY OF HENRI I, EMPEROR OF ALL HAITI!

"BECAUSE CHRISTOPHE FEARED BOTH INVASION FROM WITHOUT AND REBELLION FROM WITHIN, HE BUILT THE CITADEL. WHEN IT WAS CONSTRUCTED, CHRISTOPHE PRESERVED ITS SECRETS BY..."

WELL, FELIX, ONLY YOU AND I KNOW THE SECRETS OF THE CITADEL!

I AM THE PROUDEST OF ARCHITECTS, YOUR MAJESTY! AND THE PLANS OF THE FORT AND THE SECRET TUNNEL CONNECTING IT TO SANS SOUCI WILL BE FOREVER SAFE WITH ME!

INDEED THEY WILL, FELIX! INDEED THEY WILL!

"THE FEARED REVOLT FINALLY CAME AND CHRISTOPHE, AT SANS SOUCI, TOOK FRIGHT WHEN HE SAW HIS GENERALS DESERT TO THE ENEMY..."

DOWN WITH CHRISTOPHE! DEATH TO THE TYRANT!

HURRY! FETCH THE GOLD FROM THE TREASURY! WE MUST FLEE!

'CHRISTOPHE MARSHALLED A FEW LOYAL SERVANTS TO CARRY HIS TREASURE INTO THE SECRET TUNNEL AND BURY IT...'



HURRY! WE MUST HIDE THE TREASURE AND GET TO THE CITADEL!

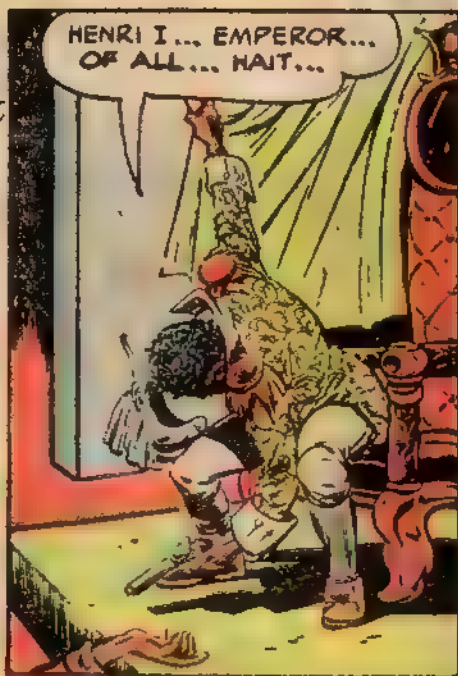
'AT DAWN IN THE COUNCIL ROOM OF THE CITADEL, THE KING REWARDED HIS LOYAL SERVANTS!'



FOR THE SAFETY OF THE STATE, I SENTENCE YOU TO DEATH!

BANG!

'CHRISTOPHE FINALLY SHOT HIMSELF WITH A GOLD BULLET, BELIEVING THAT WAS THE ONLY THING THAT WOULD KILL HIM! THE LOCATIONS OF THE TUNNEL AND THE TREASURE DIED WITH HIM!'



HENRI I... EMPEROR... OF ALL... HAIT...

THE GHOSTS ARE THERE TO PROTECT THE TREASURE — ALL THAT IS LEFT OF CHRISTOPHE'S GRANDEUR! AND ALL WHO HAVE SOUGHT HIS GOLD HAVE DIED MYSTERIOUSLY! BE WARNED, M'SIEU, BEFORE YOU, TOO, DIE!



WITHOUT PAUSING TO EAT OR SLEEP, WOLFE FEVERISHLY SEARCHED THE GARDENS OF SANS SOUCI, REALIZING THAT THE KEY TO THE PUZZLE MUST BE THERE, RATHER THAN AT THE CITADEL. FINALLY...

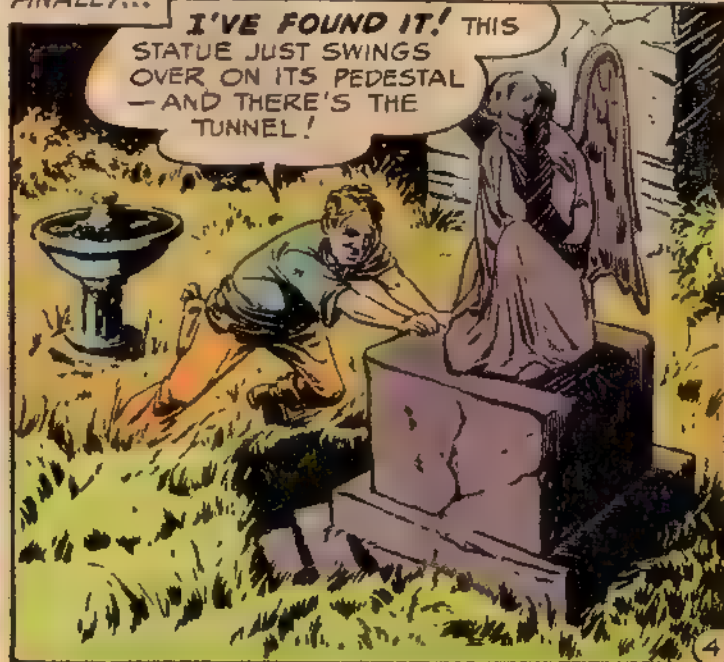
WOLFE DETERMINED TO FIND CHRISTOPHE'S TREASURE. HE RODE THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO SANS SOUCI...



PLEASE, M'SIEU WOLFE! DO NOT DO THIS THING! IT IS DANGEROUS!

TURN BACK, IF YOU'RE SCARED! I'M GOING TO FIND THAT TUNNEL!

I'VE FOUND IT! THIS STATUE JUST SWINGS OVER ON ITS PEDESTAL — AND THERE'S THE TUNNEL!





THE STATUE SWUNG
BACK BEHIND ME!

SQUEAK!
GRIND!



HOURS LATER...

NO SIGN OF
ANY GOLD!

MY FLASHLIGHT!
IT'S GOING OUT!

AS DARKNESS CLOSES IN, PANIC SIEZES
WOLFE, AND HE RUNS HEADLONG THROUGH
THE TUNNEL, PURSUED BY THE REVERBER-
ATIONS OF HIS OWN FOOTSTEPS, HIS
ECHOING SCREAMS, AND A PRESENCE
THAT HE FEELS BUT CANNOT SEE...

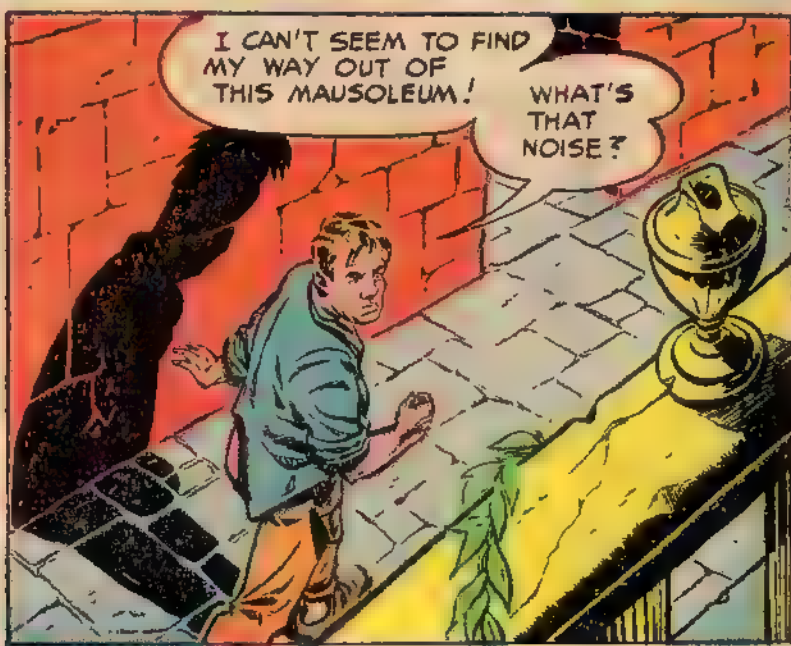


HELP!
HELP ME!

HELP!
HELP!

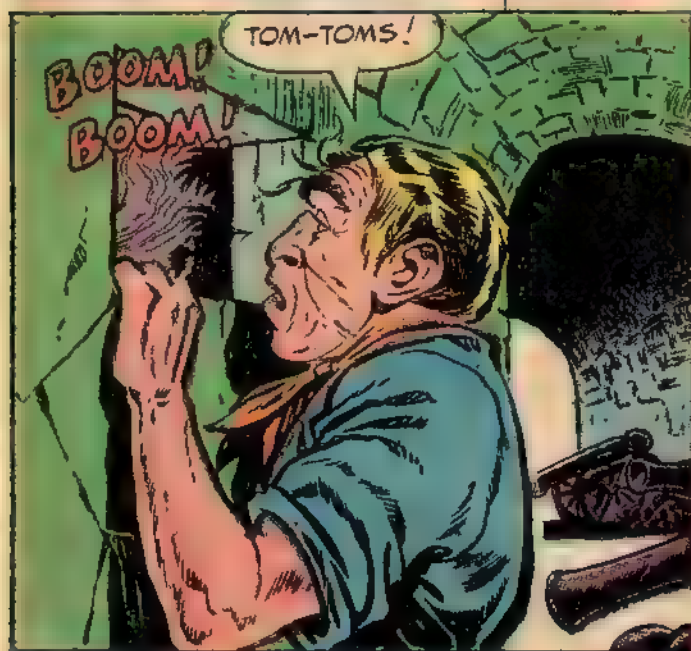


THE 'CITADEL' AT
LAST! I'LL BE
SAFE NOW!



I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND
MY WAY OUT OF
THIS MAUSOLEUM!

WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?



TOM-TOMS!

BOOM!
BOOM!



ARE THOSE MY FOOTSTEPS--
OR THOSE OF AN ARMY?

TRAMP!
TRAMP! TRAMP!

THIS MUST BE
THE COUNCIL
ROOM--GOTTA
STOP--CATCH
MY BREATH--

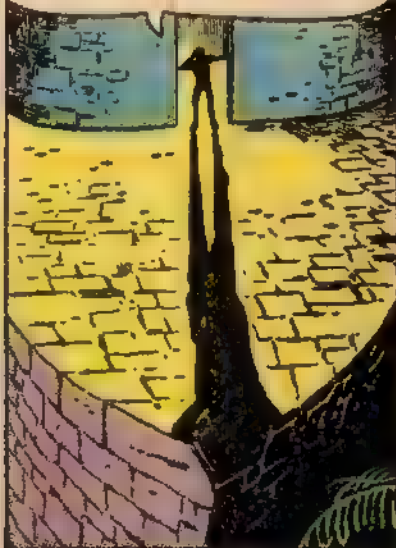
THAT
BLASTED
ECHO!

DEATH!

DEATH!

DEATH!

AH! IT'S BETTER OUT
HERE IN THE FRESH
AIR! I'M NEVER GOING
BACK IN THAT TUNNEL!
TO THE DEVIL WITH
CHRISTOPHE'S GOLD! LET
HIM KEEP IT-- **FOREVER!**



THE NATIVES ARE STILL
BEATING THEIR TOM-
TOMS! THE SOUND
SEEMS TO BE
COMING FROM
ALL OVER,
NOW!

**ATTENTION!
LE ROI!**

IT IS INDEED
A MAGNIFICENT
FORTRESS, YOUR
MAJESTY!



VOICES! BUT
WHERE? **WHOSE?**



IT--IT'S HIM-- THE
KING --CHRISTOPHE!



OF COURSE, THE DISCIPLINE
OF ENGLISH TROOPS IS
UNSURPASSED!

HA! LET ME
SHOW YOU
THE DISCIPLINE
OF MY DEVOTED
SOLDIERS!



EH, BIEN,
ADMIRAL, SHALL
WE REVIEW
MY TROOPS?

THE STORY
FRANCOIS TOLD
ME--IT--IT'S
COME TO
LIFE!

PROCEED,
CAPITAINE!

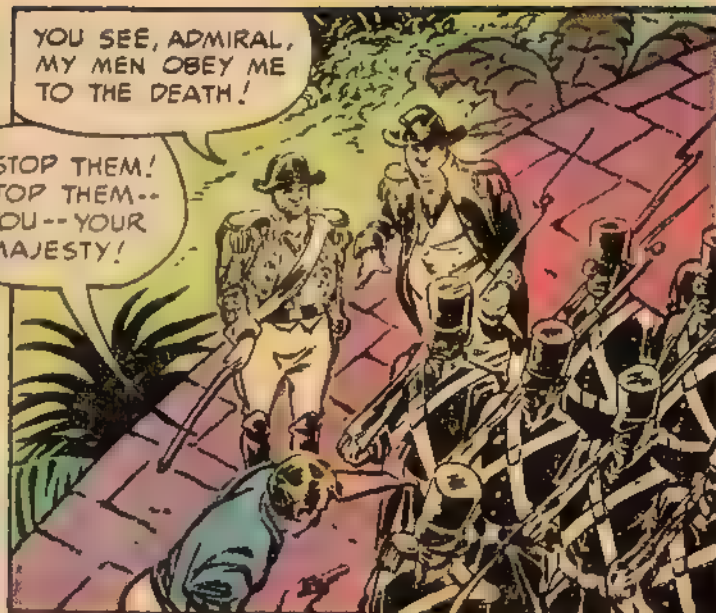


STAND BACK! I'LL PLUG THE FIRST GUY THAT COMES NEAR ME! **STAND BACK!**

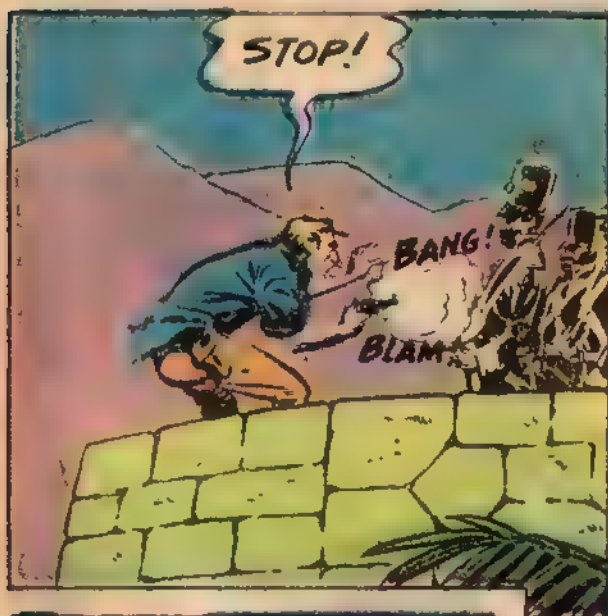


YOU SEE, ADMIRAL, MY MEN OBEY ME TO THE DEATH!

STOP THEM! STOP THEM-- YOU-- YOUR MAJESTY!



STOP!



BANG!

BLAM!

NO! NO!!



NO...
A A ARGH!

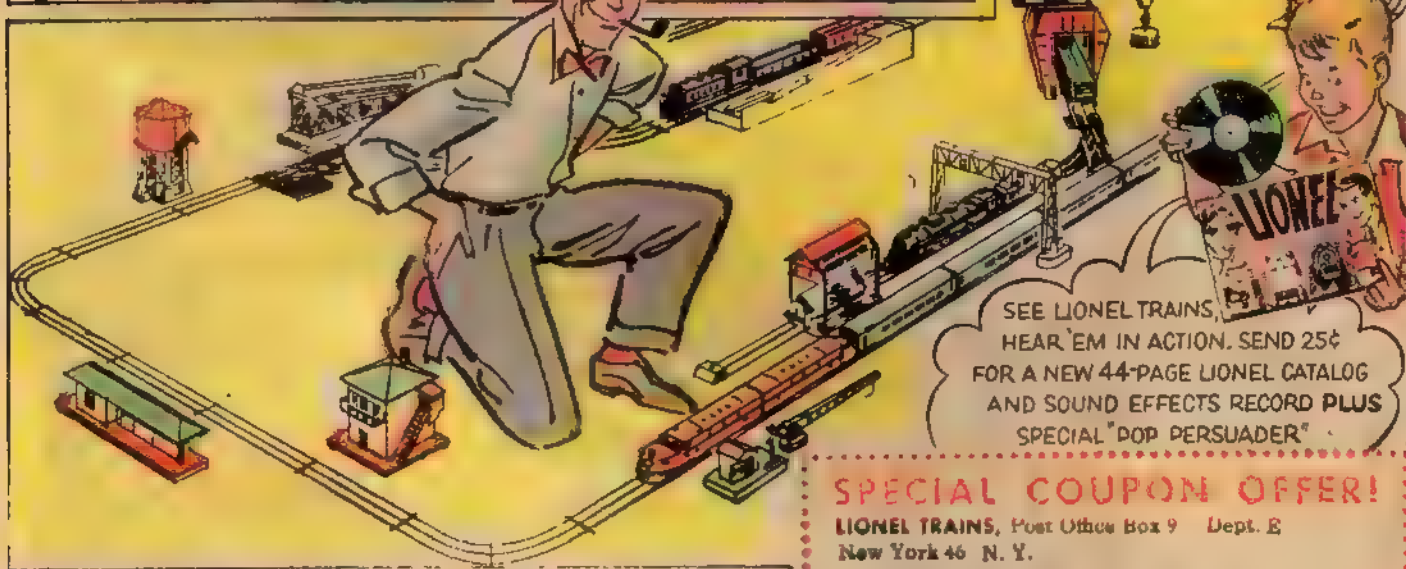
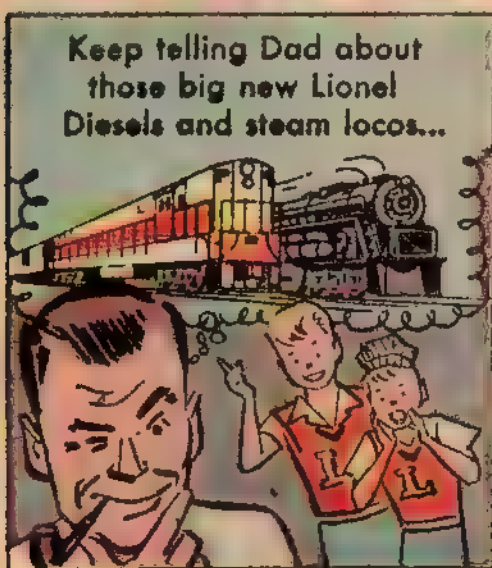


IS IT NOT AS I TOLD YOU, M SIEU WOLFE? THE LOYAL SOLDIERS OF HENRI CHRISTOPHE GUARD THEIR KING'S TREASURE WELL, DO THEY NOT?



The End

Here's How we got LIONEL TRAINS



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I enclose 25¢. Please send me special Lionel Train catalog offer, postage prepaid.

1. The new 44-page full-color Lionel catalog.
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3. Lionel's special "Pop Persuader."

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LIONEL TRAINS

REAL SMOKE...REAL WHISTLES AND HORNS

PLUS MAGNE-TRACTION

*Plays on all 78 RPM phonographs except some spindle or automatic changers.



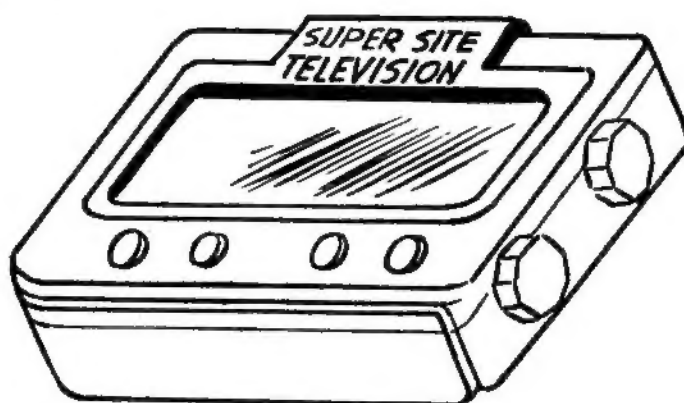
HEY KIDS!!

SEND FOR THE NEW

HOWDY DOODY

COLOR TELEVISION SET

only
\$1



COMPLETE WITH **8** ROLLS
OF COLOR FILM



CLARABELL



MR. BLUSTER

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

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5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
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7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends



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In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

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Here's my dollar. Send me the HOWDY DOODY Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

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Look at the wonderful prizes shown below. They are just a few of the more than 70 I offer you without one cent of cost. You take your choice for selling just one order of 24 packs of my beautiful Christmas Cards at 25c a pack.



EBONY and SILVER CLARINET
with Music Book and Carrying Case

"Uncle" Harry Bard, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn PRIZES and extra CASH for 36 years.



JEAN, SEE THIS AD OF THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. IT'S AN EASY WAY TO GET THAT CAMERA I WANT



LET'S SEND THE COUPON TODAY I KNOW LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO WANT CHRISTMAS CARDS.

YES, BOBBY, YOUR CHRISTMAS CARDS ARE BEAUTIFUL. THEY'RE A BARGAIN. I'LL TAKE SIX PACKS.



IT WAS FUN AND EASY TO SELL OUR CARDS AND HERE'S THE MAILMAN WITH OUR PRIZES.



THIS IS A NEAT CAMERA WHY DON'T YOU FELLOWS SEND THE COUPON TO-DAY- YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM A LOT OF SWELL PRIZES!



I'll Give You a Wrist Watch, Archery Set, Flash Camera or any of 70 BIG PRIZES without a cent of cost... MAIL Coupon for FREE Prize Book

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Sell my pretty Christmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. It's easy. Each pack contains 4 Christmas Cards, 4 envelopes and 32 sparkling Christmas Seals—40 pieces—a big value for 25c. When sold, send me the money and choose your prize from my Big Prize Book. Or, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 24-pack order you sell.

Thousands of smart boys and girls have been earning prizes this way for 36 years. You can, too! Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope. **SEND NO MONEY, I TRUST YOU AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. DEPT. 7, LANCASTER, PENNA.**



Professional Type Junior Archery Set

A great outfit that contains powerful, 54-inch Bow, 4 feathered Arrows, Target face and complete instructions.

ACRO FLASH CAMERA with Film

This swell outfit includes Camera, Flash Gun and free Film. Has Graf Lens. Takes pictures in black and white or color. Makes beautiful enlargements.

GRALETT WRIST WATCH for Boys and Girls

A Guaranteed watch. Hand-some Chromium case, unbreakable crystal, genuine leather strap. This attractive wrist watch is given without cost.

Touchdown!

FOOTBALL
Tough, sturdy, official size and weight football. Choice of brown or white.

KNIFE-TOOL OUTFIT

Deluxe knife-tool combination in pocket size carrying case. Tools lock into knife for instant use.

MAIL THIS COUPON Today

"Uncle" Harry Bard, AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. DEPT. 7, LANCASTER, PENNA.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 24 packs of Christmas Cards. I will resell them at 25c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____

COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Ideal instrument for beginners. Complete instructions with song book. Has nylon strings.

PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.

WALKING DOLL

Here's 11 inches of loveliness that walks, turns her head, moves her eyes, and stands.

CHEM-CRAFT CHEMISTRY SET

Perform feats of chemical magic with this new Chemcraft Chemistry Set. Magic Book, instructions included.

BOOMERANGS

A pair of rugged, Australian-style boomerangs. Throw them out—watch them come back to you! Great fun. Instructions included.

DAISY'S DELUXE TRAINING RIFLE

Daisy's "Big Bang"—loudest play gun. Shoots smoke and noise only. Harmless. Styled like Daisy's famous Air Rifles.

MAIL THIS COUPON... SELL CHRISTMAS CARDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE

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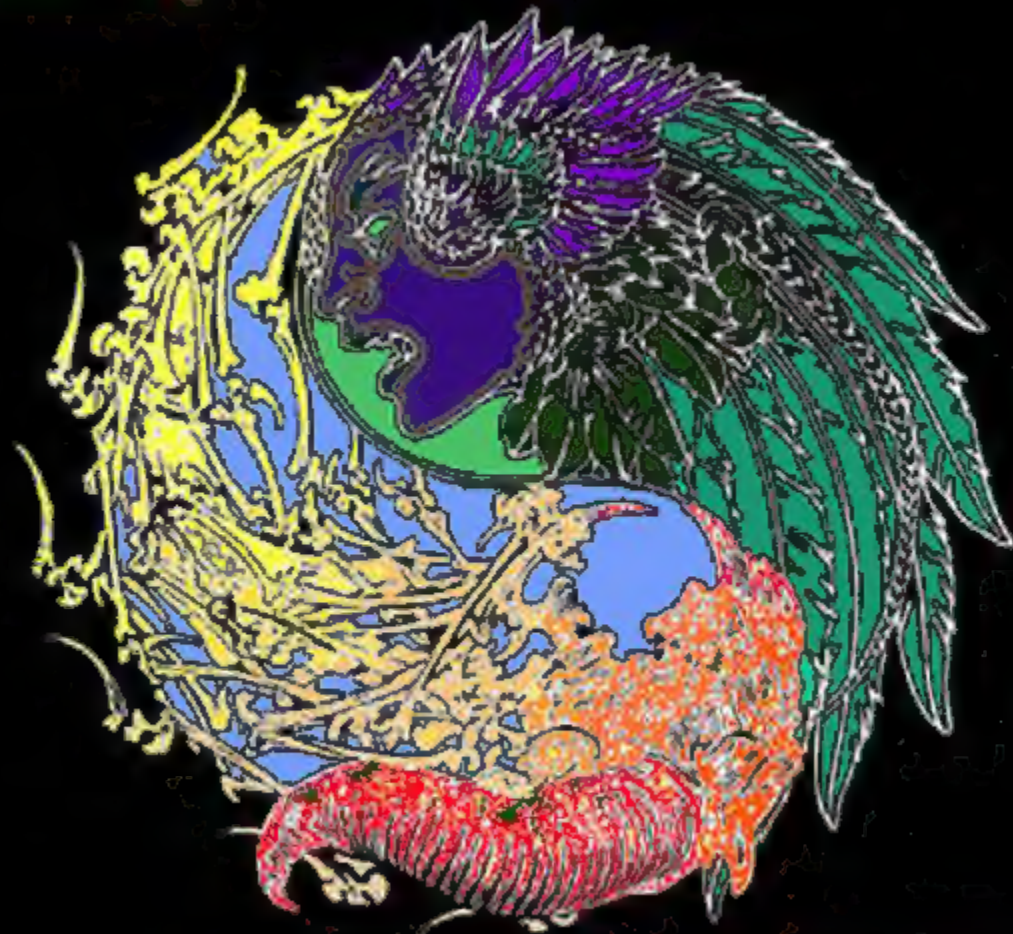
Don't be a Hero...

Don't be a Hero...



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